

Rachel D.

# Diary of a Troubled Teen

My name is Sarah Smith and this is my story.

I lost my dad to cancer when I was five. I was in a very dark place in my life. The sweet little girl that made straight A's and never lied was gone. I didn't care about anything at all. By the age of 7 I stole a toy from the mall. I didn't get caught but I was in trouble with my mother. I didn't care that I was grounded. But that didn't stop me I was 12 when I finally got caught for stealing 5 I phones and 3 mac books. I went to a juvenile correction center. I spent the last 3 years stuck in that place. It was horrible but my character did change. I reinvented myself. I became a Goth anybody who got in my way received a beat down. It was my first year of high school and also my first time around others. I heard rumors about high school it's where the cheerleaders make fun of everyone. I was ready to make a little girl cry. I wasn't going to stand for someone making fun of me. I would break their face. 2 days before school started I went to the mall and got my tongue and nose pierced. I got a dog collar with spikes and died my hair black and red. My mother was very angry but I didn't care what she thought. I was taking control of my life and making my own decisions. She no longer controlled me I did what I wanted to do and when I wanted to do it. School started imagine the first day of high school everyone trying to fit in a group and see where they belonged. I wasn't doing that I was walking as slow as possible, kids stared and pointed It didn't matter to me though. I just wanted to get things over with already 5 minutes in this school and I hated it already. I met a girl named Jade she's a Goth like me we planned on ruining school events and dances. We were both devious. Months later I've gotten used to kids making fun of me and being scared. I have a group

now we torcher kids and basically own detention. The cheerleaders have started making fun of me but the captain is in a wheel chair and no longer captain. I guess she learned her lesson not to mess with me. I have straight D's now. At least I'm passing classes they are hard and I am trying my best though. Life other than that is well I have built a strong connection with my mom. We go for manicures but I still get black. We have a lot of fun now together I like being around her. I'm still bad but my behavior has changed. Maybe high school is just an obstacle course that when you pass there is a glow that just has an effect on you. I'm in grade 12 now I am no longer a Goth I'm just a normal girl. My grades have gotten a lot better I make straight A's now. I have joined a new crowd. I am friends with the cheerleaders and we go to lots of slumber parties. I have a perfect GPA it is a 4.0. I have gotten into Yale and I plan on studying medical science. I will see you next time on my college journey let's hope it is very dramatic.